

The World
Published by the Press Publishing Company.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 20.
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including Postage):
PER MONTH..... 30c.
PER YEAR..... \$3.00
Vol. 31..... No. 10,805
Entered at the Post Office at New York as second-class matter.
OFFICE: 1207 Broadway, between 11th and 12th Sts., New York.
BROOKLYN: 300 Fulton St., Harlem: 1207 Broadway, between 11th and 12th Sts., New York.
PHILADELPHIA: 1207 Broadway, between 11th and 12th Sts., New York.
LONDON OFFICE: 31 Cockspur St., Trafalgar Square.

THE TARRYTOWN DISASTER.
A terrible disaster near Tarrytown yesterday, on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, sent a thrill of horror through all the vicinity and all over the country. It was a catastrophe that came without warning. A carload of dynamite standing on the track suddenly exploded with a force of which the mind cannot conceive. Death and ruin were spread about the place, and for miles around houses were rocked and the ground shaken as if by an earthquake.

Following closely upon the shocking story of the disaster and its consequences comes the declaration from people who were near the scene that the awful affair might have been averted by the adoption of the most ordinary precautions. It is charged that the handling of the dynamite used in the blasting operations on the Central road has all along been extremely careless; that the dangerous explosive has been carried over the rails and left standing about in such ways as to seem almost like invitations to disaster.

It is declared that a simple tarpaulin covering thrown over the car which held the dynamite yesterday would have prevented the catastrophe of the day, and that such a precaution would have been only a usual one, had the risks accompanying the transportation of the explosive been considered at all.

These allegations will furnish subjects for careful investigation by the Coroner's jury, and by all the authorities of law into whose provinces the Tarrytown occurrence may come. The inquiry over the disaster must extend to the minutest particular connected with the handling of the dynamite and the causes of the explosion. If there is such a grave responsibility for the casualty as is indicated in the declarations referred to, it must be promptly placed. And while these allegations are being dealt with at the inquest, it might be well to inquire also why it happened that a carload of stuff, the handling of which is always full of peril, was allowed to go as part of a regular work train bearing it to laborers, instead of being transported separately and carefully over the road.

A COMING RAPID TRANSIT REPORT.
The gentlemen making up the Rapid Transit Commission announce that they will have their report ready for the Board of Aldermen by Tuesday next. This does not mean that detailed plans for a Rapid Transit system will then be presented, but that a general idea as to route, distances and character of structures will be submitted. The engineer's detail of the plan may be fully prepared a month later.

Nobody who has given the matter a serious thought can be surprised at the frank acknowledgment by Chairman STEINWAY that the Commission has found itself with a much bigger contract on its hands than it had ever dreamed of. To secure the adequate system of Rapid Transit which the people of the city have a right to expect will prove indeed a gigantic task. Aside from questions of finance, structure and motive power, there are to be considered many facts in regard to lines of development and growth in population. The system must be such an one as to accommodate to the very greatest extent the very greatest number of people. Planned and constructed as speedily as possible now, the road or roads must yet be calculated to a standard of efficiency to endure far into the future.

The Commission has not acted hastily. It has taken three months to look over grounds and conditions and to discuss plans and questions. Its members declare themselves satisfied with the progress they have made. Sincerely let us hope that the plans they present may be such as to infuse the same sense of satisfaction into the immediately concerned public.

HELP THE CHILDREN.
There is nothing like doing a good work with a cheerful alacrity. The fund for the Free Doctors, for which contributions are now coming in, should not be slow in mounting to a creditable figure. It is as easy to give at one time as another. Do not put off your donation for the benefit of the poor children, whose sufferings will be given when the hot weather sets in.

You are only invited to give what you can conveniently. No sum is too small to be offered, provided it represents the giver's ability at the time.

The only point of importance is that each reader of THE EVENING WORLD should give something to the good cause. It has to be supported by these voluntary subscriptions. Suffering childhood appeals to everybody who thinks of it for a moment. Send in your contributions promptly and willingly, therefore, and all will go well.

The flying-machine is rapidly vindicating a position for itself by the rapidity of its motion and the squaring of the circle as a spur to the inventive mind. Each new inventor has a hardy assurance of having made a machine which will fly at last. Unfortunately, the machine doesn't mount the air and skim around. No flying machine, however, can be regarded as

full success unless it flies, and no one will believe that one can until it does. It will be some time yet before the doubters will have to retire.

Gov. HILL has pardoned a young man whose eight years' sentence to Sing Sing still had five years to run, on the condition that he abstain from drink for those five years. As it is simply a question of liberty and no grog or imprisonment and none, it seems as if the young man could deny himself and remain at large. He must beware of the "Come! Have one with me" man.

Over in Jersey a judge has declared that a man may be intelligent and have read the newspapers without becoming ineligible to a seat in a jury-box. New Jersey is a singular state. They seem to think men alive enough to know what is going on and intelligent enough to have views about it are still capable of discerning what the evidence in the case may show.

There is nothing like making the best of affairs. To disinherit and heap maledictions on a child who has married the one loved may make an interesting fact in a novel. But in real life, how much nicer to forgive the young things after the knot is tied and take them home, as a White Plains father did last week. Everybody is happier.

The experiments with the guns of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius have been thoroughly satisfactory. Shots were fired from the boat while stationary, and also while at full speed, and all showed the perfect working of both guns and projectiles. This is the kind of a cruiser we want.

A doctor recently refused to treat a man for his eyes because the man had once used an oculist for malpractice. Is this a reflection on the patient or the doctor? Of course, if medical skill has done its best it is of no use.

A clergyman in the West has organized a society which promises help to the souls of deceased persons. If he could guarantee souls against any unpleasant contingencies after death his scheme ought to be an immense success.

There seems to be a firebug in the district west of Harlem. It is hoped that he may be as speedily put out in his blazes as have been thus far put out.

Confidence in the Charleston's ability to take the Itata is wisely limited by the phrase "wherever she sees her."

It is announced that the Assembly Investigating Committee will take the canal in tow about the last of June.

The country breathes easier on learning that the Harrison Cape May cottage has not been sold.

Contribute early to the fund for Free Physicians for the babies of the poor.

Real Rapid Transit will not come in on stilts.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.
Slightly Off.
"Go on!" he growled as a woman stopped him on the Bowery and held out her hand for alms.
"I'm very poor, sir."
"But you are a fraud!"
"Never! Never! I always tell the truth."
"No, yer didn't!" Didn't I give ye a dime to tell me fortune last Monday?"
"Heaven bless you, but are you the gentleman?" And I told you right."
"No, yer didn't!" yer said I was to climb up and be rich. The very next day I climbed up the steps to the Tombs and got fined seven dollars for chivvini! a cop who had collared my brother! Gift off the earth!"

A Boy's Way.
"I want a pane of glass," said a boy about ten years old, as he entered a glazier's on Sixth avenue.
"What size?"
"I dunno."
"You are a bright boy to come after a pane of glass and not know whether it is 12 or 10 or 30x40? How do you expect to get it?"
"Got the measure on my back—see!"

He turned his back and exhibited some chalk marks, and the glazier put the rule on to find the size 9x11.
"Just as good as bringing a string with a knot in it, ain't it?" asked the boy.
"Yes."

"That's what I told ma. 'Only trouble is if you meet a messenger boy and get up a fight, and he's the biggest, and he hops you down and rolls you over in the dirt, the marks might get rubbed and you'd take 'em for 11x9.'"

A Street-Car Pantomime.
On a Third avenue surface car the other day I saw a pantomime which set me to hunting for a gymnasium, where I might develop a bit of what is generally known as "science." There was a handsome girl of sixteen on the car, and quite alone. She sat down beside a small man, about thirty years of age, who wore glasses and had the appearance of a music teacher. Opposite the pair sat a full-chopped, heavy-weight bluffer and masher. You'd have bet your last dollar to a dime that the quiet-looking little man wouldn't have dared to say "sugar" in his presence. That was the situation, and the pantomime began at Thirtieth street.

The big masher deliberately smiled at the maiden.
The maiden blushed, looked frightened and turned her head away.
The quiet little man looked full into the masher's face and clinched his fists and shut his teeth together hard.
After a moment or two the girl faced across the car again, and then the masher renewed his smile and added a wink to it, searing her little heart.

The little man rested a bit on each knee. The big man followed suit and looked him over with hazy impudence.
The little man gave himself a sort of shake—a movement which somehow told of muscle, and at the same moment his left foot took position in advance of his right.
The big man rolled himself right and left took on the airs of a true duffer. His demeanor satisfied me that he was saying to himself: Ah! you say, but I could break you in two with one hand!

The little man understood, and there was a crafty look in his eyes and a swelling of the veins in the neck as he seemed to answer:
"I want just one upper cut at that chin of yours!"
The girl continued, frustrated and embarrassed, and at Thirtieth street she rose to leave the car. There were only four passengers of us at that point.
The big masher arose to follow her. The little man arose to see that the masher didn't do any such thing.
I sat still, knowing that I wasn't in it. The girl passed out.
The little man was next after her, and he hung in the doorway.
The big masher sort of fell against him, calculating to fire him out by sheer weight. Bliff! Bang!

The little man half-wheeled, delivered a sturdy upper-cut with his right, and the big duffer staggered backward, clutching a strap and swinging himself into a seat. For full two minutes he held his head in his hands. Then he spat out a mouthful of blood, gracefully left off his jaw, and as he arose and staggered out to step off the step, the pantomime was ended by his growling:
"I'll git de gang together and pull dat chap out nine feet long to pay for dis!"

Never Thought of It.
[From Munsey's Weekly.]
"I hear you have given up smoking."
"Yes."
"What did you do that for?"
"My wife couldn't stand the smell of stale pipe smoke."
"Why didn't you get her tobacco?"

Makes a Difference.
[From Munsey's Weekly.]
Jones—What'll you take for that horse of yours, Henk?
Black—Two hundred and fifty dollars.
"Two hundred and fifty dollars? Why, man, you told me last week that you were due to sell him and would sell him for fifty dollars!"
"Yes, I know I did; I have found a man now who wants him."

Not Stray After All.
[From Munsey's Weekly.]
First Trump—I never failed yet to make money out of anything I tackled.
Second Trump—You ought to be rich.
First Trump—But I ain't. You see I never tackled anything.

HELP THE TOTS.

Free Doctors Can Alleviate the Sufferings of Thousands of Babies.

And You Can Assist Them by Contributing to the Fund.

Every Little Helps. No Send Along Your Mite.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS:
"The Evening World"..... \$100.00
Previously acknowledged..... 240.85
Am. D. Co. (New York)..... 1.00
Lampitt Wolf..... .50
Fire Girls..... .25

The fund to provide free doctors for the poor babies in tenement-houses has got a fair start on the necessary amount to organize the corps, but much more is needed. This is a charity that appeals to all, more particularly to the children of well-to-do parents, who are better able to appreciate the contrast between their condition and that of their unfortunate brothers and sisters, confined in stifling tenement houses through the hot season, dying by hundreds, when a dose of the proper medicine or a word of advice to the sorrowing parents, is often sufficient to bring back the little one from the verge of the grave.

The organization of the corps of physicians is no experiment. The records of the past three years is a convincing argument of the good that can be done by a few experienced physicians. Cases of the most acute poverty were met with and relieved with food and clothing, besides the requisite medicines and from hundreds of homes went up heartfelt blessings for the generous people who subscribed to THE EVENING WORLD'S Free Doctor's Fund.

This summer the same conditions prevail as in former years. The tenement hospitals are crowded as ever, the heat will be just as intense and the suffering just as great, although in many cases the parents will have profited by the advice given them in previous years. Still, there are new faces in many homes, and new complications of diseases when a skilled physician only can understand and properly care for.

Remember that every dollar helps to save a little life, or if disease has made too great an inroad on the tiny constitution, a few dimes will at least aid the little sufferer to pass to his last sleep peacefully.

Send in the dime then, for the sooner the doctors start out the more good can be done, for, as the old saw says, "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure."

Five Good Hearts.
We five girls made up a plan to ask our papas for five cents each for the little baby fund. We five girls made up a plan to ask our papas for five cents each for the little baby fund. We five girls made up a plan to ask our papas for five cents each for the little baby fund.

Little Amy Helps.
[From Munsey's Weekly.]
Included please \$1 for the baby fund.
I am a little girl only five years old, and mamma tells me that there are so many little girls my age in the city who need the assistance to enjoy themselves during the summer, I therefore open my bank and send the enclosed five cents for the little baby fund, and I hope it will be a good little girl's gift to do it like this.

THE CLEANER.
Happy the lot of the Broadway policeman! He has much to do except look law and imposing, and occasionally untangle a snarl of vehicles. The little policeman with the golden orange and the simple sword on his belt is limited to his own "free lunch." I saw one yesterday help himself to a piece of "rudy," while the owner of the same looked on at his own despoiling with a smile.

Lost, strayed, but not stolen. A hairless dog with a light-blue blanket was seen running around in Park place this morning like a dapper search of a father. People stopped and looked at him because he gave such certain signs of being lost. He had a spotted skin—a salmon color alternating with black in his hide. He looked like a dog valuable enough to be missed by his owner.

The new Havemeyer house on Fifth avenue at Sixty-sixth street has a peculiar front door. The panels are of thick green glass, which, in the daytime, look like the bronze of the aged and the night like the light green of the sea. The house comes through there in a cold, pale green in the door which suggests a station-house.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Sleep a Preserver of Good Looks—Style in Decorative Millinery—Dresses for Girls—Vienna Salad Bowls—Women Good Hypnotic Subjects—The Popular Bracelet.

Mrs. Jenness-Miller advocates plenty of sleep for the preservation of woman's youth and good looks. It is her custom to sleep every fifth week off and do nothing but sleep, nap and lie around. In view of the lawless Mrs. Miller has on her hands it is just possible that she will be dreaming when the case is called.



Snakes, pom-poms, wings, birds' heads, flowers and tinsel butterflies, fruits, leaves, lace, nuts, combs, acorns and thistles are some of the things used in decorative millinery.

The Kate Greenaway designs continue to prevail for girls. The long, quaint skirts, the old-fashioned bonnets, the shapely little jackets—all the old features that originated with the famous Englishwoman's clever pencil are represented in the dresses shown for our smaller girls. The newest bonnets have the greatest show on earth, thus like the young men who suffered from the perpetual legend of "Wolf," the play-boys are beginning to lose their grip upon the confidence of the public. I had heard too much of "The Watch" before I saw it, and I will admit that I anticipated something that may best be described as "fakery." I humbly apologize, I cry "Miserere!" I declare that the play is one of the best I have seen in months, and that it is worthy of a place in the Garden Theatre, or some equally picturesque uptown house.

The star, Miss Marie Hubert Frohman, is a most peculiar young woman—a mass of hopes, fears and irritating mania. I have never seen anybody like her except James Owen O'Connor. Miss Frohman throws herself at her part, jerks through the situations, twirls about like a dancing dervish, and gesticulates like the ventriloquist medium to which I have introduced the other day at Tony Pastor's by A. O. Duncan. She has an uncanny voice, and a generally unearthly air. As the play proceeded I saw that it fitted her extremely well, and at the end I had ceased to notice her misadventures as vividly as at first. Her misadventures have cleverly done the best they could for her.

In the cast the small parts were well done. Franklin Garland as the President of the Court was excellent. Miss Flora Hedding as Goody Barker was amusing, while Miss Viola Whitcomb as "a respectable woman and peaceable" made a distinct hit. Charles Jennings was rather rapidly tragic, while Robert O. Jenkins was refreshingly comic as the amorous sailor.

A Countdown Classic.
[From Munsey's Weekly.]
The average waist measure in New York is said to be 23 1/2 inches, with the knee band 19 1/2. These figures come from the girls who make corsets and garters for a living.

Hand-painted women were never more admired or more adroit than now. The tint is very sparingly used, but they are laid in well, nicely dusted with egg-shell powder, and the effect softened by a full, fluffy bang or a veil of cob-web gauze.

The bracelet par excellence is a gold bangle with an Egyptian inscription.
Lover's knots of ribbon give the latest touch to a lace bangle.

A pretty style for hair that is too long to curl, and too short to do up, is to be seen a great deal lately on the drive. It is a cut short bang in front and curled tightly. The hair drawn to the back has the ends slightly curled and drawn out, and is tied together with a knot of black ribbon. Always black. A class is sometimes used, but a ribbon is much prettier. There is a very simple, pretty style for those who have abundant, wavy hair of their own. It must be arranged in a loose knot and fastened low on the neck. With this style a short bang is worn, parted far forward, with the most of it brushed back. This style is to be worn without ornament.

Proper Discipline.
[From Munsey's Weekly.]
Meek little Hennepey lay at the point of death. With streaming eyes the family had assembled about the bedside to hear his last words.
"I am a little girl only five years old, and mamma tells me that there are so many little girls my age in the city who need the assistance to enjoy themselves during the summer, I therefore open my bank and send the enclosed five cents for the little baby fund, and I hope it will be a good little girl's gift to do it like this."

"THE WITCH."

Three Weeks of Rose Coghlan at the Star Promised.

Miss Mabel Fenton will, it is believed, soon recover.

Miss Rose Coghlan, who is at present at the Grand Opera House in this city, will appear on it as yesterday announced, at the Star Theatre a week from next Monday in her brother's play, "The Gray Mare." She is to play at this house for three weeks, and there is a possibility, in the event of success, of a summer run. Now that Miss Coghlan is virtually her own manager—there is no more Sumner run. As far as she is concerned it looks as though she would be kinder to New York than has been, and tarry more frequently in the metropolis.

Miss Mabel Fenton, of the Rose and Fenton "firm," is still unable to leave Patagonia, N. J. It is believed that she will soon recover from the effects of the terrible burns she received. Her place in "A Knotty Affair," filled by Miss Mattie Marie, who came from that funeral play, "The Envor." From "The Envor" to "A Knotty Affair" is a leap—but it cannot be a disagreeable one for Miss Marie.

Mrs. Langtry's house in West Twenty-third street is patently adorned with glaring yellow light emanating plausively that it is too hot. People still stand at as they pass. The Langtry is not forgotten. America still holds a few dollars for her, as the mine of curiosity has not yet been absolutely exhausted.

E. J. Buckley, the well-known leading man, is still very ill in his house. Some time ago he had a slight paralytic stroke, from which he has not thoroughly recovered. Mr. Buckley is one of the few actors who cannot well be missed.

An actor returned from the South yesterday minus his trunk and plus a good many grievances. He had been a member of Miss Rose Coghlan's company. Miss Coghlan is the star of a play called "Hatan," which, it will be admitted, is a good vehicle with which to go to the devil. (Joke.)

The startling statement is made that Mrs. James Brown Foster and Katie Bellows have made a great hit before the Maharajah of Oudh, the Maharajah of Jharkhand, the Maharajah of Bihar, and the Maharajah of Benares. It is very hard to make a hit before such eminent personages, but the joy of the Maharajahs is to be mentioned in their names.

"Hue Jeans" will be played by two companies next season, with Jennie Yeomans as June No. 1, and Laura Brier as June No. 2. The play has met with much approval in Chicago, where Miss Yeomans has been introduced and discussed and criticized a great deal.

Maggie Mitchell is to have a new play, next season. This is not particularly surprising, but it is worth recording. Time tells. She has been a member of Miss Rose Coghlan's company for a few decades to come. In spite of diversions, Miss Mitchell gives a better performance than dozens of the so-called substitutes of to-day. Next week, in "Yonkers," she is to try a play called "Lady Tom."

It is said that Sarah Bernhardt is very anxious while in this country to appear in the Empress Fausette, a role created by Mme. Jeanne Badiane. Maurice Grau is to send her from Europe the Fausette and a manuscript.

The Academy of Music will have no theatrical attractions until next season when "The South," which is not a particularly "sonnet" will be presented. Fortune has been kind to the Academy of Music. The "The Home" closed. "Home, Sweet Home" was a failure, and the bumper of "King Koko" was a failure. The house will have its usual array of Commemorative exercises.

A Sectional Incident.
[From Park.]
The Academy of Music will have no theatrical attractions until next season when "The South," which is not a particularly "sonnet" will be presented. Fortune has been kind to the Academy of Music. The "The Home" closed. "Home, Sweet Home" was a failure, and the bumper of "King Koko" was a failure. The house will have its usual array of Commemorative exercises.

AMONG THE PLAYER FOLK.

Three Weeks of Rose Coghlan at the Star Promised.

Miss Mabel Fenton will, it is believed, soon recover.

Miss Rose Coghlan, who is at present at the Grand Opera House in this city, will appear on it as yesterday announced, at the Star Theatre a week from next Monday in her brother's play, "The Gray Mare." She is to play at this house for three weeks, and there is a possibility, in the event of success, of a summer run. Now that Miss Coghlan is virtually her own manager—there is no more Sumner run. As far as she is concerned it looks as though she would be kinder to New York than has been, and tarry more frequently in the metropolis.

Miss Mabel Fenton, of the Rose and Fenton "firm," is still unable to leave Patagonia, N. J. It is believed that she will soon recover from the effects of the terrible burns she received. Her place in "A Knotty Affair," filled by Miss Mattie Marie, who came from that funeral play, "The Envor." From "The Envor" to "A Knotty Affair" is a leap—but it cannot be a disagreeable one for Miss Marie.

Mrs. Langtry's house in West Twenty-third street is patently adorned with glaring yellow light emanating plausively that it is too hot. People still stand at as they pass. The Langtry is not forgotten. America still holds a few dollars for her, as the mine of curiosity has not yet been absolutely exhausted.

E. J. Buckley, the well-known leading man, is still very ill in his house. Some time ago he had a slight paralytic stroke, from which he has not thoroughly recovered. Mr. Buckley is one of the few actors who cannot well be missed.

An actor returned from the South yesterday minus his trunk and plus a good many grievances. He had been a member of Miss Rose Coghlan's company. Miss Coghlan is the star of a play called "Hatan," which, it will be admitted, is a good vehicle with which to go to the devil. (Joke.)

The startling statement is made that Mrs. James Brown Foster and Katie Bellows have made a great hit before the Maharajah of Oudh, the Maharajah of Jharkhand, the Maharajah of Bihar, and the Maharajah of Benares. It is very hard to make a hit before such eminent personages, but the joy of the Maharajahs is to be mentioned in their names.

"Hue Jeans" will be played by two companies next season, with Jennie Yeomans as June No. 1, and Laura Brier as June No. 2. The play has met with much approval in Chicago, where Miss Yeomans has been introduced and discussed and criticized a great deal.

Maggie Mitchell is to have a new play, next season. This is not particularly surprising, but it is worth recording. Time tells. She has been a member of Miss Rose Coghlan's company for a few decades to come. In spite of diversions, Miss Mitchell gives a better performance than dozens of the so-called substitutes of to-day. Next week, in "Yonkers," she is to try a play called "Lady Tom."

It is said that Sarah Bernhardt is very anxious while in this country to appear in the Empress Fausette, a role created by Mme. Jeanne Badiane. Maurice Grau is to send her from Europe the Fausette and a manuscript.

The Academy of Music will have no theatrical attractions until next season when "The South," which is not a particularly "sonnet" will be presented. Fortune has been kind to the Academy of Music. The "The Home" closed. "Home, Sweet Home" was a failure, and the bumper of "King Koko" was a failure. The house will have its usual array of Commemorative exercises.

A Sectional Incident.
[From Park.]
The Academy of Music will have no theatrical attractions until next season when "The South," which is not a particularly "sonnet" will be presented. Fortune has been kind to the Academy of Music. The "The Home" closed. "Home, Sweet Home" was a failure, and the bumper of "King Koko" was a failure. The house will have its usual array of Commemorative exercises.

MR. SMITH IS A HAPPY MAN NOW.

HE TELLS HOW DR. MCGOY, WILD MAN AND BLAIR CURED HIM OF CATARRH.

Until July 1 they will treat all cases of Catarrh for \$5 a month and furnish all medicines free. These taking treatment before July 1 will be treated at the same low fee until cured—Read the Reasons for Extending This Liberal Offer.

Mr. Charles H. Smith now lives at Patagonia, Long Island. Until a short time ago he resided at 511 Williams street, Brooklyn, but now he has moved to Patagonia, Long Island. In an interview Mr. Smith said: "I had been troubled with catarrh for about fifteen years, and I had tried every remedy that I could find, but I had no success. I had a bad cough and a dull pain over my eyes a good deal of the time."

Dr. McGoy, Wildman and Blair will treat all cases of catarrh for \$5 a month until July 1, and furnish all medicines free. These taking treatment before July 1 will be treated at the same low fee until cured.

DOCTORS
McGOY, WILDMAN AND BLAIR,
6 EAST 42D ST., NEW YORK CITY.
Broadway, cor. 14th st., N. Y. City.
Domestic Sewing-Machine building:
92 5TH AVE., NEW YORK CITY.
187 MONTAGUE ST., BROOKLYN.
Opposite Academy of Music.

Where all curable diseases are treated with success. If you live at a distance write for a symptom address all mail to: East 42nd St., New York City, U. S. A. P. M. 7 to 9 P. M. daily. Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE.
BEAUTIFUL GOODS.
An examination of our stock is strongly urged. It is unquestionably the largest in this city, and for good work the lowest priced. As an illustration we quote prices of a few leading articles:

SUBSTANTIAL SIDEBOARDS, \$18 AND UPWARD.
DINING CHAIRS, \$2 AND UPWARD.
HARDWOOD BEDROOM SUITES, \$18 AND UPWARD.
CHESTONERS, WITH FIVE DRAWERS, \$8 AND UPWARD.
SERVICED HALL STANDS, \$8 AND UPWARD.
ELEGANT PARLOR SUITES, \$31 AND UPWARD.
HARDWOOD IN ANTIQUE OAK BEDROOM SUITES, \$28 AND UPWARD.

And every description of Household Furniture, Bedding, Mirrors, Drapery, etc., of the newest patterns and best workmanship, in large variety, at equally low prices.

"BUY OF THE MAKER."
GEO. C. FLINT CO.,
FURNITURE MAKERS.
Stores: 104, 106 and 108 West 14th St., between 6th and 7th aves., 1 door west of 6th ave.

VAGRANT VERSES.
A Paradox.
Oh, matters mundane now and then
Are in an inspiring truce.
Here is an inconsistency
That's hard to make out.
I know a hard and narrow man,
A miser, and more,
Who through a million miles away,
Would still be just as close.
—Sutton Courier.

A Stage Picture.
She stands with rank, ecstatic glances,
As if in an inspiring truce.
A heroine of old romance
Before the footlights on the stage.
She looks enraptured to space,
Before the footlights on the stage.
In all her beauty youth and grace,
We can see her soul's emotion glow?
Her eyes are full of tears,
That she, always so cold, serene,
Some one-time lover's face has seen
And she is weeping for the same.
Or does the build change in Spain?
Or does the heart change in Spain?
Ah! no! I see I'm wrong again—
He's not! He's not! He's not!
—American.

Spring Songs and Signs.
The poets all sing
Of the spring and the spring.
But their songs are inclined to deceive;
For the spring is not a thing
Which can be seen in the air,
T at the trees and the bushes all leave.
—Sutton Courier.

A Timely Suggestion.
[From Munsey's Weekly.]
He was a young man who had been talking loudly of his father's riches and his own prospects, when an old woman leaned over the seat and asked:
"Young man, did you say your paw was rich?"
"Yes, ma'am."
"Well, he's apt to find some charity, won't he?"
"I think so."
"Well, he's apt to find some charity, won't he?"
"No, ma'am."
"Then please call his attention to an idea anythin'."

If your condition is normal this should be your relative height and weight:

HEIGHT.	WEIGHT.
5 feet, 0 inches.....	115 lbs.
5 " 1 ".....	120 "
5 " 2 ".....	125 "
5 " 3 ".....	130 "
5 " 4 ".....	135 "
5 " 5 ".....	140 "
5 " 6 ".....	145 "
5 " 7 ".....	150 "
5 " 8 ".....	155 "
5 " 9 ".....	160 "
5 " 10 ".....	165 "
5 " 11 ".....	170 "
5 " 12 ".....	175 "

If you're under weight there's a quick remedy—Eat H.O.

THE CLOVER HILL.
71-73 Park Place, New York.

Peculiar to Itself
That Hood's Sarsaparilla does cures curative power for the blood is a fact which is a fact in the history of medicine. This absolute merit is because of the fact that it is prepared by a combination of Proprietary and Precious Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the red medicinal power of all the ingredients is used in a concentrated form. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Danthol, Mandrake, Black Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic, undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other preparation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Solely at all druggists, \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO